

# DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD.

ALL THE NEWS WHEN IT IS NEWS

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State Historical Society

## ITEMS OF INTEREST

### GLEANED FROM

#### OUR EXCHANGES

Dixon Journal: Mike Garvin has purchased a farm near Goodwin and will move there next spring.

Sioux City Tribune, 18: John Hausman, South Sioux City, has been admitted to St. Vincent's hospital for medical treatment.

Pender Republic: Mrs. Milt James returned home Tuesday from South Sioux City, where she had been visiting her son Sam, since Saturday.

Lyons Sun: The Chas. Keifer family, Noah Garvin and Mr. and Mrs. M. Warner and daughter Mary, attended the funeral of Loraine Smith at Craig Sunday.

Allen News: Peter Kautz and family, of Homer, were guests in the H. C. Heckt home Sunday. Mr. Kautz returned the same day and Mrs. Kautz and daughter Genevieve, remained for a few days' visit.

Winnebago Chieftain: A girl born to R. J. Leedom and wife December 10. John Ashford has almost entirely recovered from his recent accident and is again looking after business in Winnebago.

Newcastle Times: Miss Helen Bierman was entertained at the Fred Cornell home Monday evening, to a six o'clock dinner. Mrs. P. J. Manion, who is making her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dake, at Centerville, S. D., visited here a week with the Parr families and her many friends, returning last Saturday noon.

Emerson Enterprise: Superintendent Linton of Lyons and County Superintendent Richardson were welcome visitors at school Wednesday. Mr. M. McEntaffer received word from the hospital in France that it had been necessary to amputate one of Harry's legs on account of injuries received in battle. The parents, together with his many friends wait anxiously for further news of his condition.

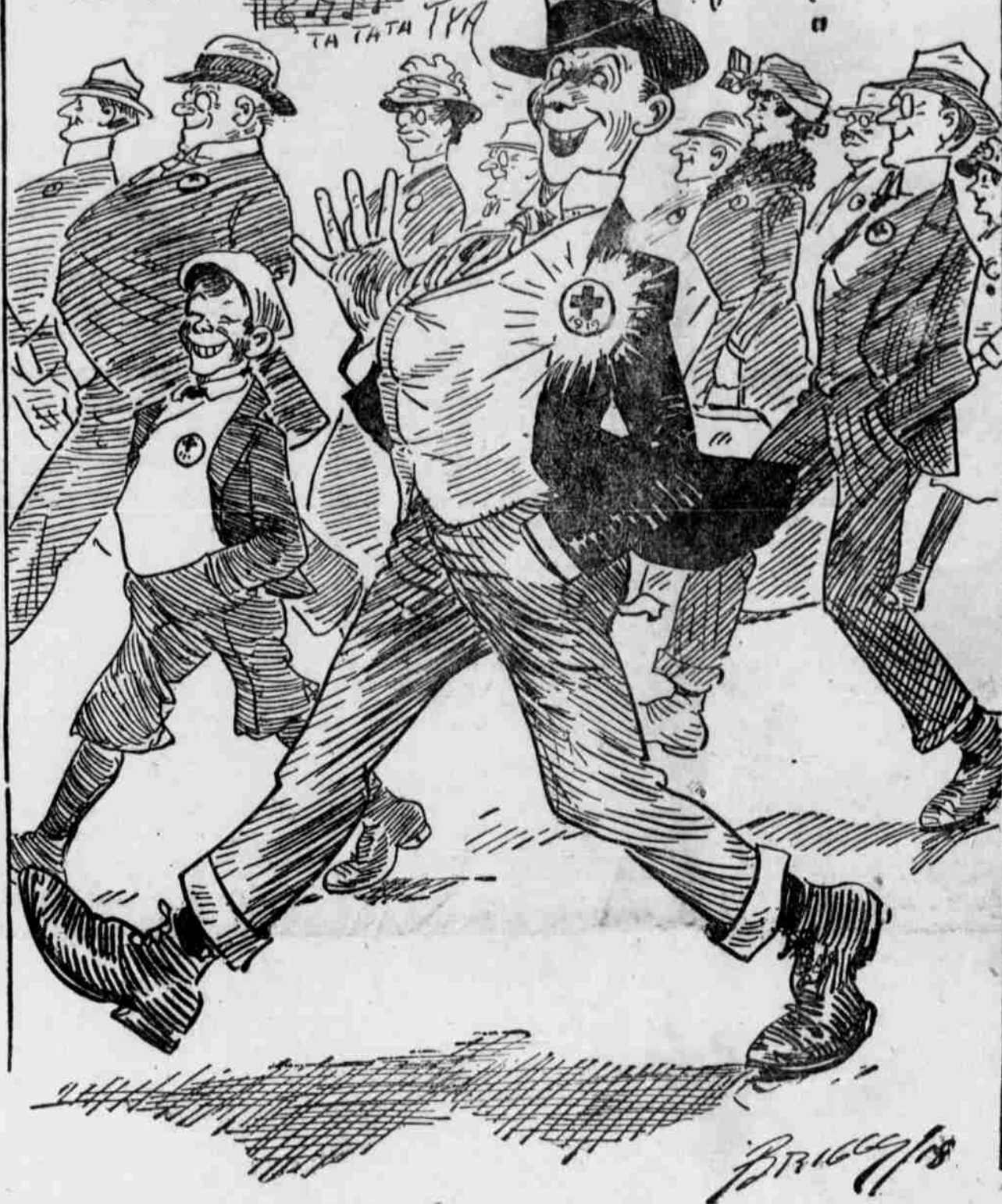
Walthill Citizen: W. H. Mason was a business visitor in Sioux City Monday night and Tuesday. Miss Helen Rix is recovering nicely from her recent sickness and expects to go home soon for Christmas. Ralph Mason received his honorable discharge from the government service last week and returned home Saturday. His wife was down from Sioux City and spent Sunday with him. Funeral services of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Means were held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the cemetery. Services were conducted by the M. E. Pastor, Rev. C. R. Wilnide. These people have the sympathy of the community in this recent affliction.

Lincoln special in Sioux City Tribune, 19: Railway Commissioner Hall has gone to Thurston and Dakota counties to investigate and pass upon complaints the several crossings maintained by the Burlington on its Sioux City line are menaces to the traveling public. One of these in Thurston county is locally known as "Dead Man's Crossing," and several persons have been killed there because of their being taken unawares by trains impossible to see approaching. The situation at Homer has been before the commission at a previous date, and it will be necessary to iron out differences of opinion between citizens and farmers who use the bridge into town as to what improvements shall be made by the railroad. There is a footbridge located at an unpopular point, and this has led hurried citizens to use the railroad right of way with resultant fatalities.

Ponca Journal: Mrs. Carl Tomason, formerly Miss Anna Beacom, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Beacom of Dakota County, died at St. Vincent's hospital in Sioux City Sunday, December 8th of pneumonia following influenza. Mrs. Tomason was born and raised in Dakota county.

## AIN'T IT A GR-R-RAND AND GL-L-LORIOUS FEELIN'?

WHEN ALL YOU NEED TO JOIN THE RED CROSS IS "A HEART AND A DOLLAR" AND YOU CAN WEAR THE BUTTON ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE CROWD - OH-H-H BOY! AIN'T IT A GR-R-RAND AND GLOR-R-RIOUS FEELIN'?



By courtesy of Clare Briggs, New York Tribune

ty. She was cheerful and of a sunny disposition and loved by all who knew her. She was born August 29th, 1894, and died December 8th, 1918. She was 24 years, 3 months and 9 days old. She was married February 14, 1917, to Carl Tomason. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Fr. Moore at St. Paul's Catholic church at South Creek, December 9th, and interment was made in Mt. Calvary cemetery. The pallbearers were Leo Scollard, John Scollard, Carl Tomason, Frank Tomason, John Breslin and McKinley Williams. She is survived by her husband, foster mother, four children and three brothers. She will be sadly missed and may her soul rest in peace.

Sioux City Journal, 21: Miss Mary Duggan and Miss Helen Duggan, of Goodwin, Neb., arrived in Sioux City yesterday from St. Clara college, Sinsinawa, Wis., and will spend their vacation in their home in Nebraska and with friends in the city. A valuable touring car, the property of Rudolph Howschultz, of Blencoe, Ia.,

which was stolen the night of August 14, was recovered yesterday when Harry Torticell, a friend, found the car in a Sioux City garage. Torticell went to the garage to house his own car and while there saw the stolen machine. The stolen car had been left at the garage by a man giving the name of H. O. Hipp. He is said to be under arrest in Dakota City, Neb., and awaiting trial on a charge of illegal transportation of liquor. A preliminary hearing in a legal action brought before the Nebraska state railroad commission, through which the Burlington railroad seeks to have a portion of the main highway leading into Homer, Neb., vacated, was held yesterday at Homer before T. H. Hall, of Lincoln, Neb., chairman of the state railway commission. The Burlington line's engineers in setting forth their claims state that if the present highway is vacated and a new inlet to the city established one block north of the present road two grade crossings over their line may be eliminated inside the corporate limits of the town. Such action will also include the transfer of the highway bridge over Omaha creek. The proposed change is a part of the Burlington's improvement plans for their system at Homer. Recently the company obtained permission from the commission to change the channel of Omaha creek, which necessitated the removal of the highway bridge and the construction of a temporary structure. The town of Homer and county of Dakota, through County Attorney George Leamer, contests the proposed change, maintaining that it will cause traffic to enter Homer on a side street instead of on John, the main street. They also contend that the present bridge, 120 feet in length, should be replaced by a structure capable of bearing a twenty-ton load and be maintained by the railroad company. Briefs will be submitted to the railroad commission within 10 days and oral arguments will be made before the commission at Lincoln, Neb. With 5,500 deaths from influenza in Nebraska during the past twenty days a rigid quarantine is to be at once established over the entire state. All homes where the disease is prevalent will be quarantined and all unnecessary public meetings are to be discontinued until the situation improves. Meetings construed as unnecessary include basketball games, dances and enterprises of like character. Schools, churches and

theaters will remain open or be closed at the discretion of the mayors and boards of health of individual cities and towns. This action was taken yesterday by the state board following a meeting of the Nebraska League of Municipalities at Lincoln, Neb., which was attended by Mayor J. L. Phillips of South Sioux City, Neb., at which resolutions were passed urging the adoption of quarantine measures. Mayor Phillips said last night that reports from different sections of the state proved existing conditions to be serious and the rigid quarantine of homes was decided upon as the only measure possible to check a further spread and to reduce the high mortality rate. Masks, in the belief of the league, fall in the purpose for which they are intended and the vaccines placed on the market are considered ineffective in the majority of cases. Gov. Keith Neville presided at the meeting, the chief address being delivered by Attorney General Willis E. Reed, who urged the city executives to see that ordinances making the violation of a quarantine a criminal offense be actively enforced. Every town and village not having such an ordinance in force is ordered to prepare and pass one embodying such provisions immediately. The meeting was attended by 450 mayors of cities, towns and villages of the first and second class. Mayor Phillips stated. The situation at South Sioux City is not considered alarming. During a second epidemic of the disease there four deaths occurred, but of the cases now under treatment the majority of the patients are considered out of danger.

### Organized Agriculture Called Off

The meetings of Organized Agriculture, usually held the third week in January in Lincoln, have been cancelled on account of the influenza epidemic. The action was taken after the officers of the various agricultural organizations had been canvassed. Their sentiment was that the meetings should be called off or postponed. The action was taken with reluctance. Nebraska's Organized Agriculture is the biggest agricultural meeting in the west and probably in America. Thousands of farmers make this week their annual vacation. Conservation of health and life is, however, in the opinion of the committee, of much greater importance than the educational value of the week's program.

## RED CROSS NOTES

Dakota County Chapter

### WHY FRANCE LOVES THE AMERICANS.

(Editor's Note—The following article was written by a convalescent American soldier who dropped in at the Red Cross rest room at Portsmouth, England, one November afternoon. He sat down at one of the writing tables and scribbled it off, then handed it to the Red Cross man in charge, remarking only that "Here is something you may like to print in your Red Cross Bulletin. It's about some Red Cross work we boys did in France." Then he hurried out, without leaving his name. The Red Cross would like to find out who he is and hear more of his experiences and impressions.)

There is a little village in France that will always remember and love the American soldiers. I don't think I am breaking the Censor's rules if I tell you its name. It is Milancourt, a little hamlet on the Somme, about three miles from Abbeville.

It was last June when a battalion from a certain New York regiment was billeted there. They were the first American soldiers that the people of Milancourt had ever seen. The men themselves had arrived from "God's Country" only a few days before and after a long sea trip it was deemed that eight hours' drill a day with a heavy pack, under the broiling sun of Northern France, would bring them into splendid condition again in a few weeks.

The work was hard, but those boys knew what they were training for. They knew that the end of each day brought them nearer to the line where the fighting was, and they took to the long hikes and the gruelling bayonet drills without a murmur. One would have thought that every man, once his long day's work was over, would straightaway seek his bunk. But not those boys. That is, not right away. You see, the boys were all billeted in little farm houses. Each farm house had its little plot of land, and as the men had all gone to the war, the women had to do all the work, assisted by the little boys and girls. It was hard work for these people, and the sight of the women and children toiling early and late in the fields brought the war home to the young American soldiers as nothing else had done.

And so each day after their long drill was over, the Americans devoted themselves to what they used to call their Red Cross work. They went out into the fields with hoes and shovels and rakes, or plowed or sowed or took in the crops, while the good French mothers stood around in smiling surprise and astonishment and pleasure and supervised the job. Pay? Talk pay to any of those boys and it meant a fight! They were more than compensated in just knowing that they were helping a people who were throwing their every energy into a fight for everything in the world worth fighting for.

And the children? Is there anybody in the world who gets along so well with children as the American soldier? Eight-year-old Morel was one of the favorites among the children of Milancourt. When Morel would ask, as an aeroplane flew overhead "Ecou cot le Boche" the soldier to whom the question was put would dig his rake in the ground, all the harder and reply, "Not on your life, sonny, they'll never get this far!"

And so they worked on day after day at their "Red Cross work," far into the evening until it was too dark to see. And the French people, the old men and the women and the little children, were never tired of talking of the "bon" Americans. When the day came for the battalion to leave for its next post, many miles up toward the front, the village folk followed the marchers to the outskirts of the village and gave them farewell presents of food and wine and bade them a God-speed and a safe return.

Yes, these boys will be remembered for many a long year in Milancourt. Some of them will never return, but those who are left will go back to the little French village on a visit one day, and it will be a great reunion.

Those boys were just ordinary Americans, no better and no worse than any other Americans. It is perhaps the spirit of the American people and the spirit of the American Red Cross that they have shown to the people of Milancourt. And as long as Americans continue to live and strive in that spirit, so long will America be remembered and loved by the other peoples of the world.

### CHRISTMAS IN FRANCE.

By Carol Corey.

This year Santa will visit thousands of wounded Yanks in Paris alone. And he isn't going to be a French Santa, either. He's coming straight from the good old U. S. A., over three thousand miles of cold, stormy ocean, in spite of the fact that every available inch on every outgoing American boat is jammed full of war material.

At first Uncle Sam, after thinking it over very seriously, shook his wise old head and said: "There is no possible way of getting Christmas gifts to France. NEXT year when all our men are safely home again we'll give each one TWO to make up for it."

So all the mothers and friends and loved ones generally decided that here was but one more reason to "fight it out for once and all" and

tried to be resigned. Then the Red Cross stepped in.

A certain representative went to Uncle Sam one day when the latter was in a particularly gracious manner and spoke like this: "Have you ever been in a hospital for days and days and weeks and weeks or maybe months? Have you ever tried to read when your eyes were sore and your arms too tired to hold a book? Have you awakened morning after morning to find it still raining, with nothing in the world to do but THINK? If you haven't, I don't suppose you can even faintly imagine what the 25th of December can possibly mean. But listen: if every one of the hundred thousand banged-up boys in the hospitals of Paris could have a tiny bit of a present—"

At this Uncle Sam began to be interested and it all ended up beautifully. What a Victory! Every doughboy over here was given a label to be sent to somebody, who in turn was to paste it on a box, designed and furnished by the Red Cross and start it on its way back to France.

In all the hospitals where I have been there is wild speculation as to what can be squeezed into a box that is only 9x4x3. There are hopes and prayers that whatever is selected will be exactly what is wanted most. But there is never an instant's fear that that ship won't land. The War Department put the whole thing into the hands of the Red Cross, and what the Red Cross promises it does. So now there is nothing to do but to be patient and each day mark off a figure on the calendar on the wall.

If there is a soldier in our entire army so unfortunate as to have no one send him a box, he needn't worry, for someone is going to see that he gets one. Already literally millions of colored post cards have been distributed, so many in fact that each fighter has been able to send out the precise number for which he asked. Thus the mail bags on the briny gulf west have been heavier than ever before.

But this proposition of delivering intact countless parcels, the contents of each one of which have been lovingly selected for some special individual is but one of the enormous tasks which the Red Cross has set out to accomplish. When on Christmas morning your first waking thought is a heartfelt greeting sent across the sea, you'll be happy to know that besides what you have sent, HE, if he happens to be in a hospital, will have a brand new kit. In it he will find:

- 5 Christmas cards,
- 2 packages of chewing gum,
- 1 pack of playing cards,
- Candy (Molasses taffy in tin or candy packed in France.)
- 2 packages of cigarettes,
- 1 small glass folding mirror,
- 1 cake toilet soap,
- 1 tooth powder or paste,
- 1 pair socks.

There will also be a choice of any one of the following gifts: A jack knife, a pipe with pipe cleaners, a briquette, a leather cigarette case or a leather case for papers and money. Likewise either a pair of knitted wristlets, a helmet or a trench cap. On his bed there will be another pair of Red Cross socks tied together with holly or mistletoe and green and red ribbons, brimming over with oranges and figs and fruit and candy. In the evening you imagine him gazing happily at a great Christmas tree and joining heartily in the singing, if only to make use of the new booklet of well known American songs also taken from his stocking.

### RESOLUTION.

At a meeting of the County Council of Defense of Dakota county, Nebraska, the following resolution was made:

Whereas: It has pleased Almighty God to take from our midst by the act of War our esteemed comrade and friend, Private Brodie G. Cownie, the beloved son of A. Brodie Cownie, our esteemed associate in this Council,

Be It Resolved, That we offer to the bereaved father of Brodie G. Cownie the heartfelt sympathy and condolence of this Council.

Be it further Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread upon the records of this Council and a copy be presented to the esteemed parent of the deceased, Private Brodie G. Cownie.

Dated September 7, 1918.

J. P. ROCKWELL,  
GEORGE TIMLIN,  
Committee.

### Improved Oats for Distribution

As a result of eleven years of careful selection and testing, the University of Nebraska has developed an improved strain of Kherson oats, and it now has a limited supply of seed which it is distributing through the Extension Service of the College of Agriculture. As an average in a 4-year test at the Experiment Station this strain has out yielded the Original Kherson oats by 7.8 bushels an acre. While the men who have been conducting the experiments feel that the strain will yield better than oats which the farmers are now growing, they are anxious to follow up the testing. Hence they suggest that farmers purchase ten-bushel lots, although more or less may be had. They ask that the oats be sowed to themselves, though they should add join other oats, and that they be threshed separately and a report made of the yield. Pure seed for another year may also be assured in this manner. The oats are sold at \$1.15 a bushel, plus cost of the sacks and freight. Orders should be made through county agents, or direct to the Agronomy Department, University Farm, Lincoln.

## COAL

FUEL ADMINISTRATOR GARFIELD has asked us to GET COAL NOW, so we can supply our customers with their winter needs **NOW**.

We have on hand some Fancy Illinois Egg Coal, Hocking Valley Coal, and have some Choice Wyoming Coal on way.

We can supply your needs NOW, but get your orders in early, while Coal can be secured.

Call on Mr. Fred Jensen, at the Elevator.

**Slaughter-Prestcott Elev. Co.**